

PRIEST



Manga
Action/Adventure
USA \$9.99

PRIEST

STEPHAN LEE

In his unrelenting battle to quench a thirst for vengeance, Ivan Drago just drew up a twisted dance with his most fatalizing opponent yet: Arkhane, Tepalcapota's right-hand devil. As the battle intensifies between the two, Ivan takes a vicious beating and becomes immortal on Arkhane's sword. But the slowly dying seems to fuel Ivan's burning desire for revenge—he is looking for a little payback, and will kill anybody who crosses his path.

"Not many books have succeeded in fusing such unabashed and exhilarating action with such spicy intellectual matters. Let's face it, not many books have tried."

—Mike Carey, writer for *Lancaster Newsletter*

"Part Spaghetti Western, part Resident Evil... Action junkies will not be disappointed."

—Scott Brown, *Alt-H-Cool-News*



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PRiEST

VOLUME 14

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG



LA/Manga // Leitch // Los Angeles // Tokyo

THE STORY SO FAR...

I know that I'm not supposed to write in Nora's book, but she said it was okay this time. She must be happy because we're finally getting a chance to put on a show, because usually she wouldn't let me, but this time she said it was okay, so you'd better not yell at me, because if you yell too loud the evil priest with the cross on his head that old Baba keeps warning us about might hear you and come shoot you.

I know the people in Windale don't like us very much. I'm not sure why because we're not bad people. Sure, sometimes Nash gets a little cranky and people get hurt and Bobo likes to chase after horses, but they don't mean any harm. They just don't know any better. When we first came to Windale, Nora told us that we'd be able to stay here awhile, but Sam says we'll be moving again before spring. The people here have been getting agitated. Usually Nora calms them down when they get agitated, but this time Mr. Dudley's involved, and even though she never says it, I can tell that Mr. Dudley scares Nora. Mr. Dudley scares everyone.

Too bad he can't be more like his son, Ashley. Ashley's real nice. In fact, don't tell her that I told you, but I think Nora's a little sweet on him. Otherwise, why'd she ask us to put on our show for him?

PRIEST

14



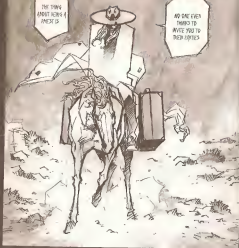
BACK IN THE OLD WORLD, FAR TO THE EAST,
BEYOND WHERE THE SUN RISES, GYPSIES TELL
THIS TALE TO COMFORT THEIR WEARY HEARTS IN
TIMES OF HARDSHIP.



THEY KNOW THE SAD SONG OF HEAVEN HIDDEN
BY THE CLOUDS.
COUNTING THE STARS AT NIGHT, WARMING
THEMSELVES BY THE CAMPFIRE, THEY TELL
THESE STORIES OF ANGELS IN LOVE.

THE THING
ABOUT HAVING A
QUEST IS

NO ONE EVER
THINKS TO
INVITE YOU TO
THEIR HOMES



TO YOU,
OUR
UNINVITED
GUEST.



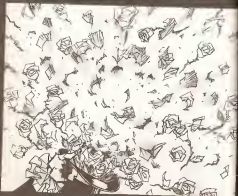
FLOWERS
OF
CONSOLA-
TION



FOR INVITING
MYSELF TO
YOURS

SO I HOPE
YOU'LL
FORGIVE
ME



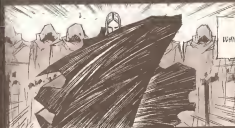


THE FRAGRANCE
OF FLOWERS
GIVES ME A
HEADACHE

NEVER
I DON'T
WISH YOUR
CONDOLENCES



THIS IS NOT
THE FIRST TIME
THE FLOWERS
GIVE ME A
HEADACHE



NEVER



MY LORD HAS
CHARGED ME
WITH KEEPING
THE ZEPHYRUS
FROM THIS
HOLY PLACE.

AND I'M AFRAID
YOUR NAME
HAS NOT ON
THE GUEST LIST.

I WARN YOU
ONE LAST TIME,
PELLEGRIN OF THE
SANCTUARY—
TURN BACK!!

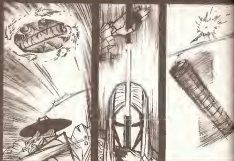


TURNING
AROUND

ARE YOU
WAITING FOR
ME NOW?



GET







THANK
YOU FOR
WAITING!

NEXT, WE
HAVE THE
PRIDE OF
OUR SHOW!!

MS.
AND THE
DANCE
OF DEATH

NUT

SHE'S
BLIND-
FOLDED!

HERE,
PLEASE
DON'T
DO THIS
ON MY
ACCOUNT

HEY,
NUT
UP AND
ENJOY
THE
SHOW!

DON'T
WORRY,
LAWLEY.

I'VE DONE
THIS A
HUNDRED
TIMES- IT
MAKES NO
DIFFERENCE
WHETHER I
CAN SEE OR
NOT

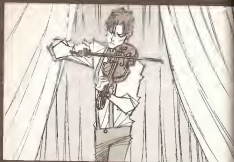
LET A
GIRL
DO UP A
LITTLE
DANCE

PLEASE,
I DON'T
WANT
YOU
TO--!!

DON'T
WORRY,
NERA'S
THE
BEST.

ORLO

FOR AN
AUDIENCE
OF ONE,
THIS SURE
IS A NOISY
SHOW.

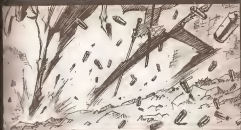


WITH THIS
INJURY,
I CAN'T
IMAGINE YOU
THAT I'LL BE
MY USUM.
SAY.



OF HATE
THROWS US A
SURPRISE, AN
ROLL WITH IT
THAT'S THE
WAY OF THE
DANCE.





THANKS!

THANKS!

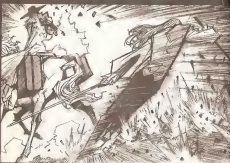


THANKS!



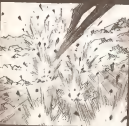
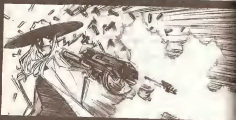
THANKS!





FATE HAS
TURNED
ITS EYES
AWAY FROM
YOU FOR A
MOMENT,
EVAN.

I'M ONLY
HUMAN NOW.
WILL YOU
KILL ME AND
ATTEMPT TO
CHANGE YOUR
FATE?



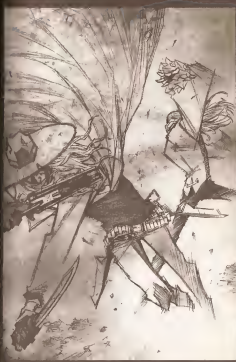
I COULDN'T
COME LESS
NIGHT AND
PAGE 13

THE
WOLVES
EVERY
OPPORTUNITY
TO KILL
THEY WOULD
LITTON

CLICK

KA-CHING!!









THUNDER!!



!



???



THAT
DROT...!!



NERA!!



NE-
NERA!



OOOPS!

I GUESS
I'M REALLY
OUT OF
PRACTICE!





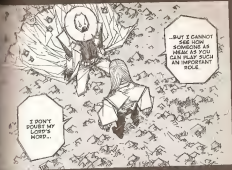
YOUR HEART
IS BOUND,
EVAN.

A NEW
KIND OF PAIN, NOW.



DON'T
WASTE YOUR
ENERGY.
YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO
REMOVE IT.

ARE YOU REALLY
THE ONE STANDING
AT THE PINNACLE OF
OUR FATE?



...BUT I CANNOT
SEE HOW
SOMEONE AS
MEAN AS YOU
CAN PLAY SUCH
AN IMPORTANT
ROLE.

I DON'T
DOUBT MY
LORD'S
WORD...

YOUR
ANGER AND
OBSESSION
ARE GREAT,
BEYOND ANY
A MERE MAN
MIGHT HOLD.

...BUT ARE THEY
GREAT ENOUGH
TO SHAPE THE
DESTINY OF THE
SANCTUARY?

WHAT IS
IT THAT
YOU HAVE
REALIZED?

HOW DOES
IT REMAIN
UPPER
FROM MY
LORD?





TELL ME BE TO IF I
DISOBEY HIS COMMAND
AND KILL THIS MAN
HERE AND NOW, WILL HE
STILL BE THE ONE WHO
DETERMINES OUR FATE?



GET

GET OUT

DON'T MESSLE
IN MY BUSINESS
RETY-ty-ty

!

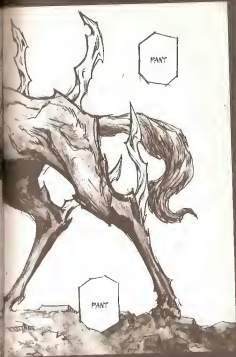
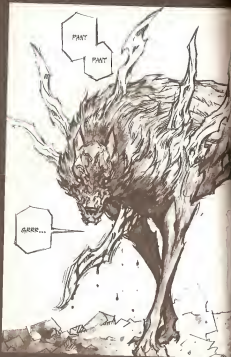
SHING!

SHING!

PAST

PAST

PAST





WE HAVE
COMPANY.

IT SEEMS
LIKE FATE IS
CONSPIRING
TO KEEP YOU
ALIVE.



HOW ABOUT
A SIGN OF
GRATITUDE...

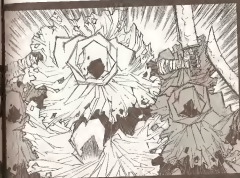
...FOR THE
PREFERMENT
FATE HAS
GRANTED TO
YOUR DEATH?



RETIRE!
NO.

I'LL SEE YOU
GIVE THINGS
TO GOD FOR
YOUR FEEL.

HER NEW
FEEL.







THANKS



HEEE...







SHUTTER
YOUR
FANCY
DEAD
BEAST!



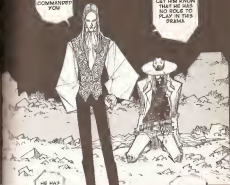
I KNOW YOUR
MISTRESS
WILL...

I WILL NOT
WEEK HIM
MY MASTER
HAS NOT
PERMITTED
ME TO



TAKE HIM
TO HER AS
SHE HAS
COMMANDED
YOU

LET HIM KNOW
THAT HE HAS
NO ROLE TO
PLAY IN THIS
DRAMA



HE HAS
NO
CHOICE
NOW
THAT...

IT'S
BOUND
TO
HURT

METAPHOR
IS THIS THE
COMPASSION
THE DAMNED
SHOULD HAVE
OTHER?



page



THE OTHER
POOR
HEAD OF IT
ALL, FELL
ME WITH
SCREW



AMUSED



DON'T FORGET
WE'RE FEELING
YOU AND AS
YOU FEEL ME
MY HEAD

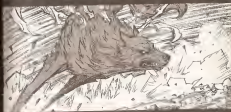
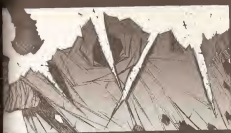
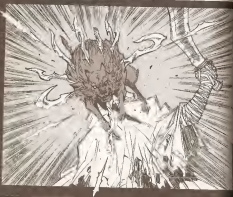
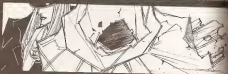
THEY
GAVE
ME
A
NEW
PAIN

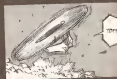
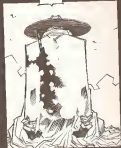
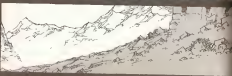


PERHAPS,
IVAN,
PERHAPS...

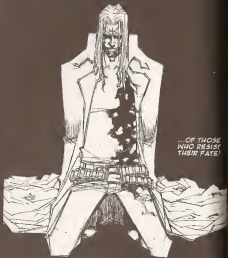
...THAT
WILL BE
THE DAY
OF THE
FEAST
FOR OUR
SOULS.







IVAN! OPEN
YOUR EYES AND
SEE THE MISERY
AND IMPOTENCE...



...OF THOSE
WHO RESIST
THEIR FATE!







HA HA
HA...

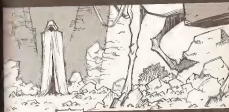
DID YOU
SEE THAT
CLUTCOOP?



LOOKS
TO BE
JUST THE
"PRINCE
OF NOW-
HERE"

...IS IN
LOVE





NEH NEY NEH.

THAT'S NO
ORDINARY
BLADE.

HE SHOULD
SIGNIFY
THE
BINDING
OF YOUR
SOUL.

YOU WERE
POWERLESS
WITHOUT
AMANDIEL
IN HIS HUMAN
FORM.

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
YOU CAN
CHALLENGE
TEMORARIL?

I WANTED TO
SLAY THE MAN!
EVEN BEFORE THE
TEST BEGAN.
COOHAH!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW MUCH BLOOD
I'VE LOST. THE
SHARD OF HIS
SWORD WON'T
COME OUT.

YOU SHOULD
KNOW A
THING OR
TWO.

!GUILT
!PRIDE,
!RETRIBUTION

WHAT POWER I
HAVE COMES FROM
BEING ABILITY
TO LOSE!

NEH NEY NEH
WONT FRY ME,
NEH!

I'LL KILL YOU
TOO THE
MOMENT I HAVE
A CHANCE.

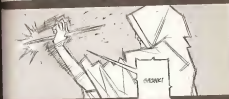
MY
STERNNESS
IS THE ONLY
RESPONSE I HAVE.
COOHAH.....

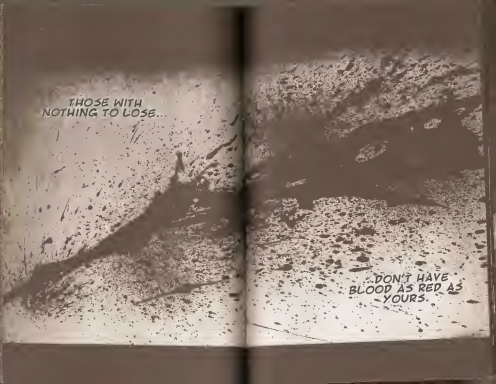
YOU'RE
BEYOND
IT!!

YOU DO
HAVE
SOMETHING
TO LOSE

RAGE...

AND...THE
DESIRE FOR
REVENGE!





THOSE WITH
NOTHING TO LOSE...

DON'T HAVE
BLOOD AS RED AS
YOURS.

THE
WINDY
MOUNTAIN





HUNG?



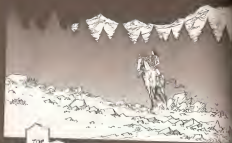
AM
DREAM?

WELL...



GUESSES
I GET MY
HEAD
PRETTY
LATE.





TDP

TDP



PHNTT



WINDOON!!

[[WE FOUND THEM AT THE MOUTH OF THE VALLEY.]]

[[THE FIGHT MUST HAVE OCCURRED THREE OR FOUR DAYS AGO.]]



[[THE SILENCE]]



PHNTT



PLATE

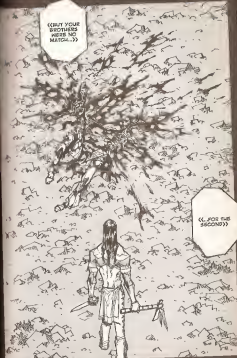


«ASHAN
AND UNDAJUK
SEEM
TO HAVE
DEFEATED...



THE FIRST
GROUP.»

«BUT YOUR
BROTHERS
WERE NO
MATCH...»



«...FOR THE
SECOND.»







WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING OUT ALL DAY...

WHEN THERE'S A PILE OF WORK TO DO?



FATHER, THEY WON'T DO ANY HARM TO YOU OR TO THE TOWN

JUST BECAUSE THEY STAY IN HENTTALS...

DON'T MEAN THAT THEY'LL ATTRACT MORE OF THEM



THANKS TO YOU, THE ACCOUNTS ARE A MESS.



I THINK YOU AND O'NEIL...

I KNOW PERFECTLY WELL, WHERE I'VE BEEN, FATHER.



NOT SON!

YOUR MOTHER SAW THE SAME THING WHEN HOGGERS STARTED TO SETTLE HERE 30 YEARS AGO



SCARY!



I KNOW AND YOU'VE BEEN HITE

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN HITE?



OKAY...



!



THEY STARTED A CAMP BY THE RIVER LOOKING FOR GOLD...

BUT I LEFT THEM ALONE FOR YOUR MOTHER



WELL ENOUGH HENTTALS HAS BEEN SHAMING WITH THEM GOOD-FOR-NOTHING SETTERS

THE MISTAKE OF MY LIFE
WAS TO LEAVE THEM
ALONE, ASHLEY.

DAVE
RABBIT



THE ROBBER
WHO KILLED
YOUR MOTHER



THAT'S ONE OF
THEM GOLD-
DIGGING NIGGERS!



AS YOU
WERE WITH
ME IN THE
MORNING
LORD.

...BE WITH
HER IN THE
END.

HE'S NOT

NO...

MOMMY



MY
CONFO-
ENCES,
MR.
BUTLEY...

SHE WAS
A GOOD
WOMAN

AMEN.

MY WIFE
JANE IS
READY

YOU'RE
GOING TO
SIT THERE
AND LET
THE TEASE
CONTINUE
TO
GATHER IN
KINSHALO

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT,
SUBRETT?

HE BURIED
THEY'RE NO
UNDERSTOOD
AND YOU'RE
DOING
FARTHER

BUT THERE'S
NO PROOF
THAT THE
WILLERS
WERE AMONG
THE MURDERS

IF A
RESPECTABLE
MAN LIKE
YOU.

...STREET
SUSPECTING
POLICE JUMP
FORWARD OF
THE COLOR
OF THEIR
SKIN.

YOU'D DROPT
THE BY THE
TOWNSPEOPLE
WAS NOT THEM.

SHAM!

IF YOU TELL
ME ONE MORE
TIME THAT YOU
"UNDERSTAND"
WHAT I'M DOING
HERE.

...YOU'D BE
HUNGERS FROM
THEY TELL ABOUT
MURDER TO THINGS
NEEDS YOU
LOVE NO MUCH
REYNOLDS!

WITALE
IN BUILT
IN THE
HEAT AND
WIND OF
A LACED
WINDERS
AND YOU!

BUT NOW OUR
GREAT TOWN
IS BECOMING
A GARBAGE
DUMP FOR
OUTSIDERS

THEY'RE NOT
INTERESTED
IN MAKING
WINDTALLS
A BETTER
PLACE. ALL
THEY WANT IS
GOLD!

HOW LONG
WILL WE
LET THOSE
MIGRANTS
IN ALL
OUR OWN
TOWN?

THIS TIME
THEY TOOK
MY WIFE,
JANE. BUT
WHO'S NEXT?
US? OUR
CHILDREN?

WHO'S
BURNING THE
SUCH HERE
IN WINDTALL
NOW?

IF WE DON'T
ACT NOW
THOSE NIGGERS
WILL BE
WINDTALL'S
MASTERS IN A
BLINK OF AN
EYE

I THINK
YOU'RE
FORGETTING
WHO PUT
THAT RAPE
ON YOUR
CHEST

THE
REASON
YOU'RE
SITING IN
THAT
CHAIR

AS I
KNOWED THE
TOWNSPEOPLE
AND YOU
BUT I KNEW
I HAD TO
PROTECT YOU

IF YOU DON'T
SEE IT THAT
WAY, YOU'RE
BEST TAKE
THAT BUCKLE
OFF AND
LEAVE TOWN





HURRY
ABRAHAM!!



SUSLEY...

YOU'LL GO
TO HELL
FOR THIS.



CLANK!







I COULDN'T SAVE
JAMES...



...BUT I WAS HONORED
TO PROTECT OUR VALUES
AND SERVE JUSTICE
HINDTALK-STYLE. I KNOW
YOUR MOTHER IS SEEING
UP IN HEAVEN.



OUR
DETERMINATION
TO PROTECT
WHAT WE'VE
BUILT...

...HASN'T
CHANGED IN TWENTY
YEARS.

FATHER,
DON'T
JUSTIFY
YOUR
CRIME IN
MOTHER'S
NAME.



THE IDEA OF
"HINDTALK-
STYLE JUSTICE"
HAS BEEN
MEANING-
LESS...

...EVER
SINCE YOU
MURDERED
THAT BLACK
FAMILY
TWENTY
YEARS AGO.



YOU
IMPUDENT
SLAVE!

YOUR
MOTHER
WOULD BE
ASHAMED
OF YOU!

NO MATTER
WHAT YOU
SAY, WE'VE
SAVED
HINDTALK
FROM THE
OUTSIDERS.



—HAS
THE
BUDLEY
GOTT!



NO, WHAT
YOU'VE
PRODUCED
IS HINDTALK
GOLD AND
YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
THE
PEOPLE'S
FEAR
OF OUTSIDERS
TO DO THAT!



KNOW
KNOW



!

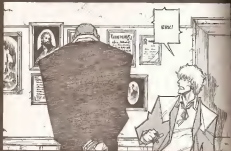
AHEM...
EXCUSE
ME...

BUT I CAN'T
WAIT ALL NIGHT
FOR YOUR
ARGUMENT TO
FINISH

I'M LOOKING
FOR SOMEONE
ON A MATTER
OF NATIONAL
SECURITY.

IT WOULD
TAKE TO ME
EVAN DUDLEY.
IF YOU DON'T
MIND





WE'VE
TRACED THEIR
MOVEMENTS
OVER
OUR PAST
SEVERAL
MONTHS.

AND WHAT
WE'VE
CONCLUDED
IS THIS—



HINDTAL-6
WILL BE THEIR
NEXT TARGET.



SO LET
ME GET
THIS
STRAIGHT

TAP
TAP

THIS
STINKS
I'VE BEEN
ABOUT AS
FAST AS
COPPER-
ACE



RECALLING
THE ANTI-TRUST
PROSECUTOR
COMPANY
AND A SECRET
ORDER OF
FUGITIVE



THAT WHOLE
TOWN ARE BEING
BLAMING
AND THAT'S NOT
THE REAL
THING FROM THE
GEARS

AND NOW
THE MESS IS
ON ITS HEAD
TO MY LITTLE
TOWN OF
WINDTALL

AS BEING
YOUR
BROTHER
THAT IS A
PROBLEM



FINE,
LET'S
TACKLE
THIS
PROBLEM
MY WAY,
FATHER

I DON'T
KNOW
HOW
MUCH
YOU WANT
FROM
ME

BUT I WILL
HAVE A
SOMEONE
CONTRIBUTION
TO YOUR
LITTLE
"CHERRY
ORANGE"
TOWN

ON THE
CONDITION
THAT YOU
STOP THIS
PANDORA
SESSION AND
LET ME GET
BACK TO MY
BOOKS



MR. FURLEY
I WOULD
BE
HAPPY
TO HAVE
YOUR
REMARKS
TO THE
FEDERAL
GOVERNMENT



I WOULD
PREFER
NOT TO
BE
EXPOSED
FROM YOU
THE
GOVERNMENT
SHAME OF
WINDTALL'S
TOWN





I KNOW IT
SOUNDS
CRAZY,
BUT IN
THE NAME
OF GOD

EVERY-
THING
I'VE SAID
IS TRUE.



SINCE WHEN
DID YOU
START CARRYING
ABOUT OTHER
PEOPLE'S
PROBLEMS?

DON'T
YOU HAVE
WINDTAILS
IN THE
PALM OF
YOUR
HAND?



WE'RE
HERE TO
HEAR
YOU.

THAT THE
LIVES OF
HOSPITAL'S
PATIENTS
HANG
IN THE
BALANCE.



MY HAT'S
OFF TO
YOU, MR.
DUBLEY.

YOU'VE
DISARMED THE
LOCAL MILITIA
AND EVEN
THE FEDERAL
GOVERNMENT
TO MAKE
YOUR
PEACE SOLD
CONVINCE. ONE
MILITARY



LOOK
HERE,
FATHER



LIFE SIZE
1/2" DIA
"GOLDEN" HA
"GOLD" BURNING
ABOUT 1-40
"GOLD" P
BLOOD RUST

WHAT
MATTERS
FOR 5-4-99
HINTS
DEMONSTRATE
WILL GO
ALONG WITH
WHAT YOU
SAY



**THE
IMPACT
OF
HUMAN
TRAFFIC
ON
THE
WORLD**

BUT EVEN
YOU CAN'T
HEAR
OUT OF
WHAT LIES
AHEAD



4444

WELL, I'S COMIN'
TO KENDAL,
MR. DUNLEY...

AND ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER,
IT'S TIME TO
PAY YOUR DUES



BANG!



I DON'T CARE WHAT
YOU THINGS
ARE AFTER...

BUT I'D
ADVISE YOU
AGAINST
THREATENING
ME IN MY OWN
OFFICE

MR. DUDLEY
SAY WE'RE
TRYING TO
DO--

IT'S NO
USE,
FATHER.

LET'S
CALL IT A
DAY.

TOBE

FOOD...

IT'S A
GOOD
THING,
TOO...

MR. BAD
ATTITUDE
HAS
MAKING MY
FINGER
ITCH.

MR. T'S A
BASTARD LIKE YOU
DROPPING AWAY FOR
THE FEDERAL
GOVERNMENT?

WHAT A
TERRIBLE
WASTE.



MR. DUDLEY...



IT MIGHT BE
RECOMPENSE
OF ME TO SAY
THAT...

IT'S
ALL
THE
SAME



...AND
WOULD
HAVE NO
SOMETHING
BE
FORGOTTEN
BY THE
MIND...

...AND
NOT THOSE
OF A
MAN...

...WHO
WISHES TO
PERFECT THE
TOWN IS
LOVES



IT'S
BETTER
TO BE
FORGOTTEN

...THAN TO BE
VIOLATED



DON'T YOU
WORRY
ABOUT
THAT.



THANKS TO
THE DIST.
OFFICERS
YOU'VE
BOUGHT
OUT...

THE
NOTION
OF POWER
& WEALTH
WILL BE
REVERSED
EVEN...



FORGOTTEN
OR VIOLATED...

EITHER WAY,
THIS TOWN IS
PICKED.





OPEN YOUR
EYES AND
LOOK AT
YOURSELF,
IVAN.



YOUR UGLY
DEFEAT
WON'T EVEN
BRING JOY
TO YOUR
ENEMIES.

THE
SHADOWS OF
FORGOTTENNESS
THAT YOUR
LONG JOURNEY
CASTS OVER
YOU...



...HAVE
WEAKENED
YOUR RAGE AND
DEPLETED THE
POWER OF YOUR
IMMORTALITY.

OPEN YOUR
EYES, IVAN.
THE FLESH
FOR MY SOUL.

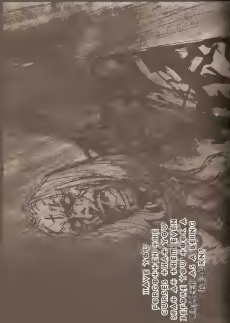


YOUR ENEMIES
WILL GO TO
THEIR GRAVES
AND YOUR
WEAKNESS
WILL BE
REVEALED.

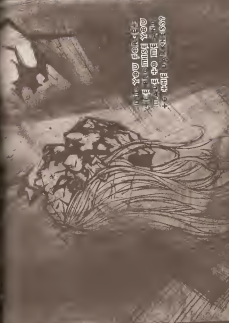


OPEN YOUR EYES AND
FEEL YOUR ANGER ON
THE DEATHING LAUGHTER
OF YOUR ENEMIES. OPEN
YOUR LIPS AND RENEW
YOUR VOW OF ETERNAL
STRUGGLE.





HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN THE
CURSE THAT YOU
SAW AT THEM EVEN
BEFORE YOU TOOK A
GLANCE AS A BEING
NEEDS



AND YOU CAN SEE
THE CURSE THAT
YOU TOOK AS A
GLANCE



WHY DOES
REVENGE
HAVE TO BE

IF REVENGE ME?

FOOLISH,
HALF-SOUL
KNIGHT...

DON'T YOU
KNOW THE
MEANING OF
THAT OPEN
WOUND
ON YOUR
IMMORTAL
BODY?

I DON'T
KNOW

WHY HATE
YOU ENLIGHTEN
THE FOOLISH
ONLY ABOUT ITS
REVENGE?

YOUR
HEART IS
WARPED

JUST LIKE
YOUR
DESTINY

ISN'T
YOUR
WOUND
TELLING
YOU

THAT THIS
IS NOT YOUR
BATTLE-
GROUND?

I NEED THINGS
WORKING FOR ME
TO DO

IN THE WAR-
TORN
PLACE

TOP

WILL THEY

ILL BE BACK AND
WAIT UNTIL THE
MINE IS SET FOR ME



IT WOULD BE
INTERESTING TO BE
A SPECULATOR FOR A
CHANGE



SO...

YOU'VE SOLD
HALF OF YOUR
SOUL...



TO SEEK
YOUR
REVENGE
AGAINST THE
ONE WHO'S
TORN YOUR
DESTINY
APART.

YET YOU'RE
LIKE A
MARIONETTE
THAT MOVES
ACCORDING TO
HIS WISHES
YOU CAN'T BE
UNWARE OF
THAT



WHY?



WHY DO
YOU LET
SHIFT YOUR
DESTINY LIKE
A MINDLESS
FOOL?

SO THAT I
CAN STAND



...IN FRONT
OF HIM!



IF I CAN STAND IN
FRONT OF HIM



NOTHING ELSE
MATTERS



EVEN IF THE
OTHER HALF
OF MY SOUL
IS TORN TO
PIECES BY THE
FROST



AND MY SOUL
EXTENDS IN ITS
OWN CLASH

IF I CAN STAND
IN FRONT OF HIM
SOME DAY



AND WHEN HIT
THE EXENT OF
MY WIFE I WILL BE
CONTENT



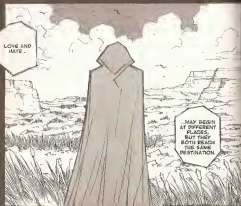
IN THE
END...

...YOU'RE
JUST
LATE...

...HER.



LOVE AND
HATE...



...MAY BEGIN
AT DIFFERENT
PLACES,
BUT THEY
BOTH BRACE
TOWARD THE SAME
DESTINATION



THEY LEAD TO
ATTACHMENT



AND
FOOLISHNESS





YOU GIVE
EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE AND
STAY AT ONE
FIXED SPOT...

ONLY TO
THROW AWAY
YOUR LIFE
WITHOUT A
THOUGHT.



ARROW



WENDO
STOP IT!



!

TURN BACK.



THIS
DOESN'T
CONCERN
YOU.





CLOP
CLOP



THIS IS
STRANGE...



PIEDRE HAS
MOVED...

...FACED US
BEFORE.



FATHER!

TUP
TUP



DECLARE
PIEDRE AND
THE REST
OF HIS
PARTY...

MARTYRS!



I THINK
SOMETHING
HAPPENED

...TO THE
FIRST
CONTINGENT

NOT ONLY
WILL THEY
NOT MEET
US AT THE
APPOINTED
SPOT

WE CAN'T
FIND A TRAIL
OF THEM
ANYMORE



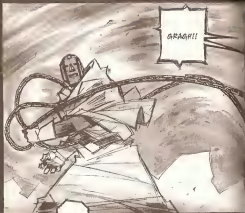
FATHER!



THE
CHAIN...
PULL THE
CHAIN!!







GRAGH!!



!!



HOW CAN
HE CONTAIN
THIS RAGTIS-
MENT...



...WHEN
THERE'S SO
MUCH HE CAN
DO FOR GOD...

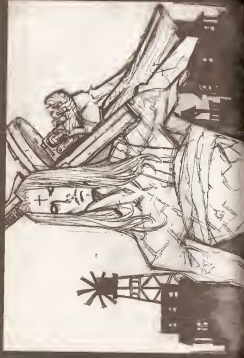
...IN THIS
LAND OF THE
UNHOLY!



HOW GREAT
HIS GIFT—HIS
STRENGTH, HIS
PASSION, HIS
SHARPENED
SENSES...

IF ANYONE
CAN BRING AN
END TO THIS
HERESY, IT
IS OUR DEAR
BROTHER
BASTON

TO BE CONTINUED IN PRIEST+ 15



Handwritten signature
2003/10.21